

By Sidney Smith

THE GUMPS—All Aboard for Washington, D. C.



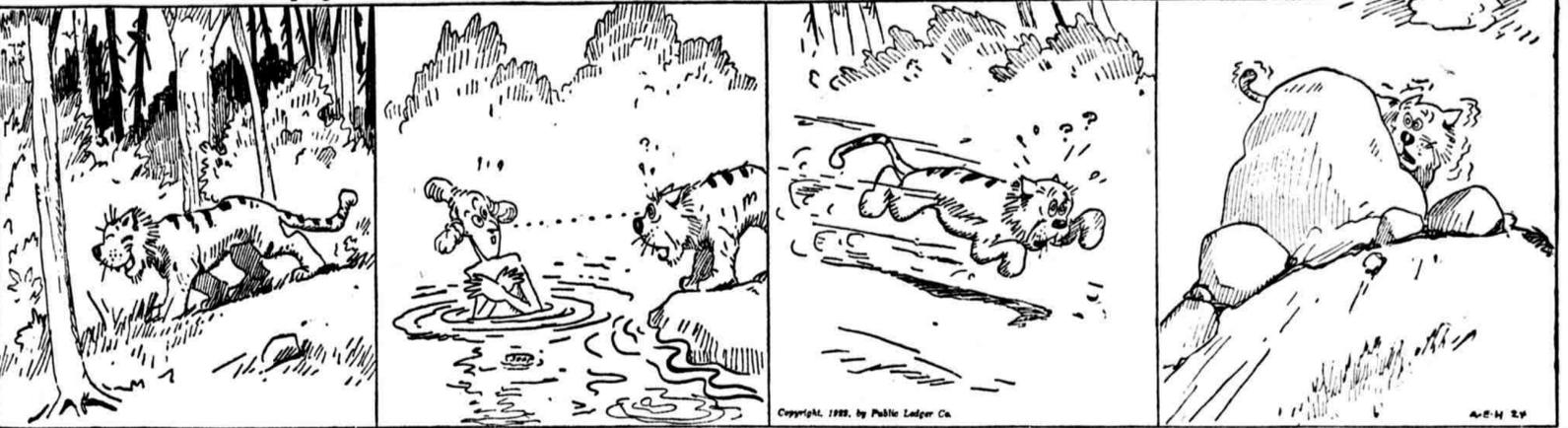
WELL, MAMA, WHEN YOU GO BACK TO BLOOMINGTON YOU TELL THEM THERE THAT ANDY GUMP IS GOING TO CONGRESS— A LOT OF THOSE GUYS HAD ME PEGGED FOR A NEB— BUT TELL THEM THAT WATER SEEKS ITS LEVEL AND THAT BRAINS AND ENERGY MUST BE SERVED.

AND AFTER THE 4TH DAY OF NEXT MARCH THE HONORABLE ANDREW GUMP AND FAMILY WILL RESIDE IN WASHINGTON, D. C. — AND WHEN YOU COME TO VISIT US JUST SAY TO THE NATIVES THAT YOU'RE GOING TO VISIT YOUR SON-IN-LAW, THE CONGRESSMAN.

I NEVER HAD ANY POLITICAL ASPIRATIONS BUT IT'S CERTAINLY A COMPLIMENT TO A MAN TO HAVE HIS FELLOW CITIZENS SEEK HIM OUT AND OFFER HIM THE NOMINATION FOR ONE OF THE HIGHEST OFFICES IN THE LAND— I ALWAYS BELIEVED THAT THE OFFICE SHOULD SEEK THE MAN— NOT THE MAN THE OFFICE—

By Katharine Newlin Burt
Mary or Heloise? Which Should Win Unusual Hero?
WHO'S WHO IN "Q"
Q's name is Q. T. Kinnyden, a bristly nose-puncher, dimwitted in the rough who comes to a sleepy Western town to find a job. He is a decent fellow, though a bit of a scoundrel. He plans to marry Heloise Grinscomb, a sophisticated and beautiful actress whose life he has saved by acting as her guide. She is a woman of means and social position, and she is in love with him.

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Camping Has Its Terrors



Where have you seen your cousin, Mary Grinscomb? Heloise, she said without turning, "but I have been here much of a coward to keep my word." Miss Selda stood up, walked to the wall and switched on the light.

"You'd love her. She's so intelligent, so bred!" "Again, and more dryly, "She must be," said Miss Selda. "It was a Grinscomb temper, a pampered one."

"I don't suppose I shall allow you to take the car for such a purpose!" "Very well, I'll walk."

"Oh, Aunt Selda! What did you say to him?" Heloise wailed. "Enough, I think."

Miss Selda Uses the Knife
HE DID sit down and looked thoughtful. He seemed entirely cool and unarmored. Neither of them, after this glance at Sels, who, however, had turned and was frankly enjoying the spectacle of Q's humiliation.

Now that she had steeled herself to using the knife, Miss Selda had determined to use it conclusively. She stared at Q as she spoke, and her lips moved more rapidly than usual.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says their new car cost \$2500 a la carte Detroit.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS



AFTER ALL THE HARD WORK THEY DID IT WAS TOUGH LUCK THAT MICKEY MCGUIRE'S GANG NEVER GAVE THE FAT COP THAT SURPRISE THEY HAD PLANNED FOR HIM.

SCHOOL DAYS



ON WERE I BUT A WOODLARK'S RAN GER FLOWERS NIGHTLY SWEEPING. I WOULD HUB HER WINDOW STAIN AND FROM KISS ME SLEEPING. SHE WOULD SUSPECT NOT SWEETLY DREAMING. THE KISS ON HER FOREHEAD STREAMING BEFORE THE MORNING GARDEN FLOWERS ONCE ON THE LIFE TO FLOWERS A LANCING GLOW B. S. A.

Grinscomb
"Who did you do with Q?" Heloise's swift voice flashed almost visibly across the twilight darkness of the room where Miss Selda still sat.

PETEY—Something's Always Wrong



— BY JINGOES! EDDIE WAS RIGHT WHEN HE SAID THIS WAS A GOOD PLACE TO EAT— LOOK, DUCK SOUP— JUST WHAT I WANTED. BEEN WANTING DUCK SOUP FOR AGES— I'LL START IN WITH THAT.

AND SAY— CORNED BEEF AND CABBAGE— HITS ME FINE— NEVER HAVE CORNED BEEF AND CABBAGE AT HOME— ME FOR THAT.



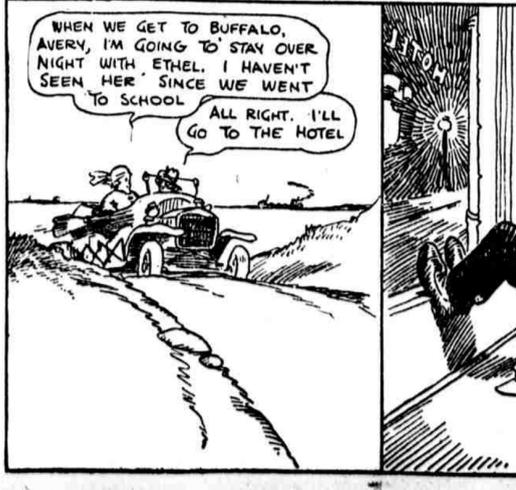
— AND CHEESE CAKE!! — THINK OF THAT! CHEESE CAKE— BOY, OH, BOY!! — WITH COFFEE — I'M ALL SET FOR THE WHOLE WORKS —

EXCUSE ME SIR — YOU'RE LOOKING AT YESTERDAY'S MENU —!! — HERE'S TODAY'S !!



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GASOLINE ALLEY—A Little Service, Please



WHEN WE GET TO BUFFALO, AVERY, I'M GOING TO STAY OVER NIGHT WITH ETHEL. I HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE WE WENT TO SCHOOL.

IT'S 11:30 AND THAT BIRD'S BEEN THERE SINCE 9. YOU'D BETTER SEE WHAT HE WANTS.



ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, SIR?

YES, CALL ME AT SIX THIRTY!



YES, CALL ME AT SIX THIRTY!

CONTINUED TOMORROW